

THERE'S NO GHOUL LIKE AN OLD GHOUl

25c

MONSTERSTM UNLIMITED

No. 7 1966





You mustn't
love me for my
looks alone!

MONSTERS

UNLIMITED

BY STAN LEE



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A black and white photograph of a man and a woman posing together. The man, on the right, is wearing a dark tuxedo with a white shirt and a dark bow tie. He has a serious expression and is looking towards the camera. The woman, on the left, is wearing a light-colored, sequined dress with a long, flowing train. She is also looking towards the camera with a slight smile. They are standing in front of a dark, textured background that looks like a wall or a curtain.

If I
don't guess
your
weight,
you win
a
stuffed
panda!





Please!
I'm
ticklish!

A color photograph of a man in a steam room. He is shirtless, wearing a dark towel around his waist, and has a white towel draped over his shoulder. He is looking towards the right side of the frame with a slightly worried expression. A speech bubble originates from his mouth, containing the text.

Hey,
Charlie—
there's a
busted
pipe in
the
steam
room!



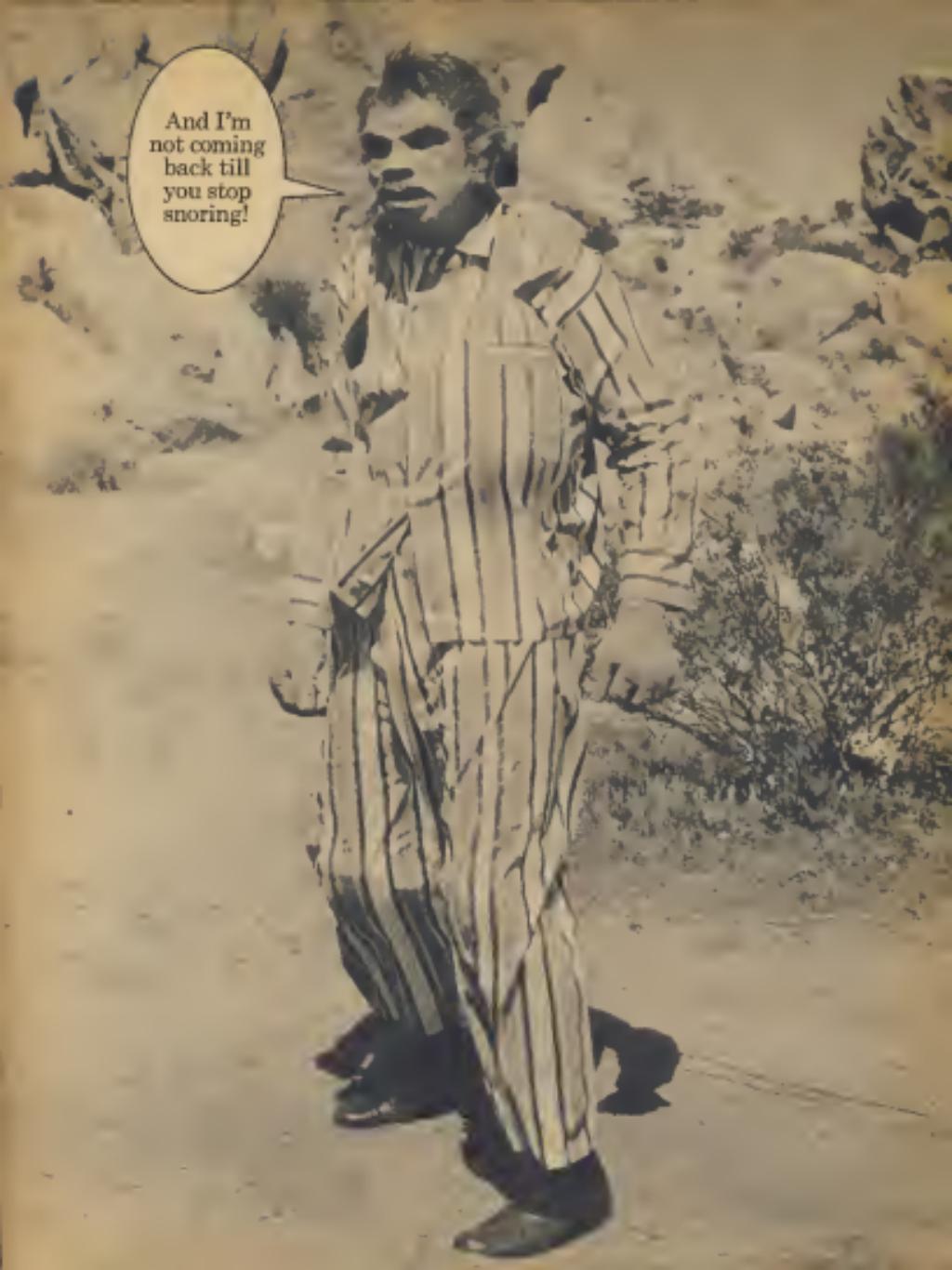
If anyone calls,
I'll be at the
beauty parlor!

A color photograph of a man from the chest up. He has dark hair and is wearing a light-colored, patterned short-sleeved shirt. He is holding a small, light-colored dog in his arms. The dog is looking towards the camera. In the background, there is a vertical striped object, possibly a curtain or a piece of furniture.

Sam, you
made the
sleeves
too short!

A man in a dark coat with a large fur-trimmed collar and cuffs stands in a snowy landscape. He is looking towards the right. In the foreground, a woman's head and shoulders are visible; she is wearing a light-colored coat with a wide fur-trimmed hat.

NO! I
thought
YOU were
bringing
the
record
player!



And I'm
not coming
back till
you stop
snoring!



My name ...
Jose
Jiminez ...

Poss! Wanna
buy a
hot
watch
sport?





A T-Rex wearing a dark suit jacket and a white shirt is sitting at a wooden desk, looking worried. A speech bubble originates from its mouth. In the background, there's a bookshelf filled with books and a large, dark, clawed hand reaching down from the top right corner.

Jeepers!
I'll never
tease a
witch-
doctor
again!



Seymour's
going all to
pieces!



Even my
hairdresser
doesn't know
for sure!



If there's one
thing I like, it's
a PARTY!



Finders
keepers!
Losers
weepers!



Don't shoot!
I'm in
the Pepsi
generation!



There! HE'S
the one who
laughed when
I said I'd
tell my big
brother on
him!

Honest, we
don't NEED
any more
Peace Corps
volunteers
around here!



Go on, Charlie—
kiss his hand and
make it well!



Yeah, I'm
Uncle Ben
How much
converted
rice do
y'want?



Me Tarzan!
She Jane!



Bubble gum on the
bannister!! Two
demerits!



Stop me if
you've heard
this one before!

I didn't sleep
a wink all
night!

That's odd! When I pull
the switch it plays the theme
song from BONANZA!

What are WE doing in
a monster magazine?

Wait till midnite!
YOU'LL find out!



I'm a regular
Joe College!



Sorry, this room
is reserved for
Spider-Man!

Car 54—
Where ARE you?



What seems
to be the
trouble?



An original oil painting by artist Michael S. Vassiliev.

As long as
you're up...
get me a
Grant's!



WHERE GHOULS RUSH IN - - -

Send your letters to Monsters Unlimited, Room 203, 625 Madison Ave., New York, N.Y.

Dear Fiend Friends,
Answer one question, and I'll take out a life-time subscription to MONSTERS UNLIMITED. . . . On page eight of Issue #4, you have this welcome wagon guy (who needs a shave, by the way) offering a luscious morsel to some lucky jerk outside the picture. I want to know what city THAT welcome wagon is from. I'll move there. Right away! Tomorrow! This afternoon, even!

Walter Christy
Bronx, N.Y.

Dear Stan,
MONSTERS UNLIMITED #6 was very good. It was like reading one of your great Marvel comics. Please put it out more frequently, and keep up the good work.

Mike Owens, 908 Griffin
Pasadena, Texas



Dear Stan,
Many companies put out books about monsters, but none can top you in picking "rare" pictures. I noticed that the first issue that you had a Bride of Frankenstein photo on the cover. My favorite film is House of Frankenstein, and you've got GREAT pictures of the monster in your magazines. I hope that soon you will include a picture of Glenn Strange as the Frankenstein monster, breaking the bands and getting up from the operating table. I thought you would never get around to putting stills from the Ghost of Frankenstein in your issues, but #6 has three superb ones. It would be Marvelous if you would devote a whole issue to the Universal Frankenstein movie pictures (not the Hammer Frankenstein series).

Glen Gilbert, Mounted Route
Lebanon, Ohio

Dear Stan Lee,
OK, I must admit that of all the monster magazines, yours is the funniest, and I must admit that I find myself laughing at your jokes. But I have a grape anyway. I don't think funnies and monsters go together. Isn't there some way to keep the jokes and the pictures separate? I'm certain that many fans, like myself, would rather have just the unadorned photos. You could keep the humor by printing captions in the back along with page numbers. What do you say?

John B. Carter
Hampton, Va.

Dear Stan:
Just a note to let you know how much I appreciate your work in Monsters Unlimited. Being a shut-in, I read many humor publications each month, and I find myself chuckling aloud over Monsters Unlimited more than any of the others. Thanks for the happy hours.

Dempster K. Holland
Cincinnati, Ohio

Dear Stan,
I've just finished the latest MONSTERS UNLIMITED, and found it funny as ever. The way you blend humor and monsters is very clever. The Stan Lee wit is next to none, as has been shown in the other Marvel mag. How about putting MONSTERS UNLIMITED on a monthly schedule.

Alan Gasior,
Camden, N.J.

Dear Mr. Lee,
You may think I'm stretching things a bit here, but I honestly feel you are doing America a service. By adding humor to these monsters' pictures, you are helping to ridicule the unwholesome elements at large in our country. Movie monsters are, after all, only symbols of what humanity can become when distorted by new and unwholesome concepts. By ridiculing these symbols, you show them in all their absurdity. Keep up the good work!

Cleath Wood
Los Angeles, Calif.

Dear Stan,
I must say, it's about time you're having a letter section. They're always one of the best parts of any magazine. Number 6 was better than usual. To tell you the truth, I didn't think you would last past the first issue. But, I must admit, I'm glad you did. I believe your best issue so far has been #5. Have you ever considered doing articles for your magazine, along with the pictures? You should also have a yearbook, containing the best collected photos from the past. Well, keep up the good work, and the best of luck with MONSTERS UNLIMITED.

Monte Christiansen,
Fullerton, Calif.



Dear Monsterer,
So you publish this magazine, MONSTERS UNLIMITED! So it's funny! OK, it's real funny. So you think you're perfect? Hah! You wanna know what's wrong with it? I'll tell you, and you better listen close, 'cause I don't go around handing out my valuable opinions to just everyone, you know! What's wrong with MONSTERS UNLIMITED is, there ain't enough of it. "Published quarterly," indeed! Why not monthly? You afraid you'll die of overwork, or something?

David Faris
Washington, D.C.

Dear Frantic Fiends:
Instead of US answering your livid letters on this page, we've got a more maniacal idea! How about you YOURSELVES responding to each other's monstrous missives? We'll print the most ghoulish, unfoolish, eerie epistles in following issues!

-Sinister Stan

A black and white photograph of a man in a top hat and coat standing in a doorway, holding a sandwich. He has a wide, excited expression. A speech bubble originates from his mouth.

I'm going out
for a hot
pastrami sandwich
- this thick!
Yummy!



That's all I ask!
Just one copy
of "MONSTERS
UNLIMITED"!